



JAN. 18

W. FAWCETT MAGAZINE

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Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

NO. 52



CAPT. MARVEL BATTLES THE GIANT EARTH DREAMER

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W. A. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREAT
SPIRIT IN THE UNIVERSE OF THE
WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED
TOGETHER AND PLACED IN
THE HANDS OF THE BOY
REPORTER... **RILLY BITSON.**

WHEN HE PRONOUNCED THE
NAME OF THE ANCIENT INWARD
SHAZAM! HE BECAME IN A
BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING
THE MIGHTY **CAPTAIN MARVEL!**
THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED
AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED,
MARVEL REPEATS THE WORD
AND CHANGES BACK TO RILLY
ONCE MORE. "FOR SHAZAM IS
THE CHANGE THAT MOST
PEOPLE NEVER, EVEN REALIZE
WHAT HAS HAPPENED."



PAPER IS STILL NEEDED!



FANS, YOU DID A GREAT
JOB DURING THE WAR AND
ARE TO BE CONGRATULATED
FOR IT! BUT DON'T RELAX
NOW! THE RECONVERSION
PERIOD WILL BE JUST
AS TRYING AS THE WAR!
**KEEP ON
SAVING WASTE PAPER!**

**CAP'S RIGHT, PALS. PAPER
PLANTS ARE CRYING FOR
SCRAP PAPER. HELP YOUR
COUNTRY AND YOURSELF BY
SALVAGING PAPER AND SELL-
ING IT TO A JUNK DEALER!**



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PLUS SATON ONE BOY NEWS-CRAPER FOR WHOSE WISE ONE DIT SPON-DANTS AN INTERESTING TUN

FOUR! THERE'S A FASHIONER IN THE NEWS TONIGHT - A MAN NAMED FLOYD G. TANKER, WHO HAS A QUOTE (THAT) THAT ALL OF EARTH'S TRIVELS ARE CAUSED BY A BEING NOT ON THE EARTH! HE SAYS THE WORLD AND ALL ITS PEOPLE AND EVENTS ARE JUST A DREAM, DESIGNED BY SOME CREARY GIANT IN ANOTHER UNIVERSE!



HE CLAIMS THAT ALL OUR WARS, FRANKS AND DEPRESSIONS ARE ONLY A NIGHTMARE THAT THE DREAMING SLEEPER IS HAVING! IF HIS THEORY IS TRUE, WE ARE ALL JUST PRODUCTS OF THE GIANT'S DREAM!



GOOD NIGHT, FOLKS! BE--- PLEASANT DREAMS!



WAS THAT NIGHT, WHY
HIMSELF? CANNOT SLEEP!

BOB! I KEEP THINKING
OF THAT GIANT'S STORY
THAT THE WHOLE WORLD
WE KNOW IS JUST A DREAM,
CREATED BY SOME GIANT WHO
IS AWAKE!

WOW! WOW! WHAT IF
THAT GIANT AWAKENS? THEN
HIS DREAM WOULD END—AND
THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD
JUST—GULP—VANISH!

DECIDED BY HIS THOUGHT, WHY OBEY?

I'VE GOT TO GO AND SEE THE
LORD G. THINKER! I'M GOING TO
GET HIM TO ADMIT HIS STORY
IS A BIG, LITTLE, OTHERWORLD,
(I'LL NEVER SLEEP AGAIN!)

WE THINKER! IN FEEL
RATION WAZ! I'D EN
GOT TO TELL ME YOUR
DREAM THEORY IS
A HOAX!

IF IT COME
IN, MR. BOY! I'LL
CONVINCE YOU
IT ISN'T!

LOOK THROUGH THE TUBE. IT'S NOT A TELESCOPE. THIS
IS AN INSTRUMENT THAT LOOKS THROUGH THE FOURTH
DIMENSION! IT SHOWS THE UNIVERSE
BEYOND OURS!

NOW WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

A GIANT!
A HUGE
GIANT
SLEEPING!

PRESICELY! THAT GIANT HAD BEEN
SLEEPING FOR 10,000 YEARS!
AND ALL THAT TIME, HE HAD BEEN
DREAMING OF THE EARTH!
WE ARE ONLY WHAT
HE DREAMS!

WOW! WOW!
WHAT IF HE
SHOULD
WAKE UP?



WELL IF YOU WANT--
AN' I ASK IT! THY
IS ALL A DREAM
UNFAIR! SO JUST
WYAN' YOURSELF
THEY IN A DREAM,
ANY CRAZY THING
CAN HAPPEN
YOU KNOW!

I'LL TRY IT!
THAT
IS AN
EMERGENCY!



I-- W-- WISH TO BE
IN THE GREAT UNIVERSE,
WHERE THE GREAT
LIES SLEEPING!
I WISH IT,
I WISH IT,
I WISH IT!



SUDDENLY, CAPT. MARVEL
VANISHES FROM THE PRESENCE
OF RAY O. THINKER!

IT HOPPED!
HERE COME!

POOF!



AND THE WORLD'S MOST FRIGHTENED PEOPLE OF THE WORLD'S
MOST SCARY-EST PEOPLE, AS HE FINDS HIMSELF
IN AN UNUSUALLY NEW WORLD!

POOF MOLEY! THIS
MAY BE THE GREAT
WORLD, ALL RIGHT!



HERE HE IS, JUST AS
BUTY CAN RUN THROUGH
THE TUBE!

SEE? ON--
ON-- THREE!



EEEGAAAA! NICE
SLEEP I HAD!

HE'S WAKING UP!
NOW HIS DREAM
OF BIRTH
WILL END!



WHACK!

I'VE GOT TO
PUT HIM TO SLEEP
AGAIN-- IN A HURRY!



BUT THE GREAT BEAST OF ANOTHER PERISHED HARDLY
FEELS THE BITE OF THE NIGHTMIST OF MAN



WOAH, WOAH! I WISH YOU DID FOR
ME TO WAKE UP! WE'LL GOON SO-
WIDE AWAKE, AND WE START-DREAM
WITH YOU!



AN, BASTARD! I'M STILL
SLEEPING! DEAR
ANOTHER FORTY YEARS!
ZZZZZZ!



WHEN! WHAT A
NARROW ESCAPE! HE WENT
BACK TO SLEEP OF HIS
OWN ACCORD! LUCKILY,
THE DREAM OF
EARTH IS CONTINUING!



JUST THINK--HE'S BEEN
SLEEPING FOR TEN
THOUSAND YEARS! THAT'S
PROBABLY JUST A
FEW HOURS ON
THIS WORLD!



NOW WAIT A MINUTE!
DO I REALLY BELIEVE THAT?
IF I'M JUST A MOMENT
OF HIS DREAM, HOW
CAN I BE HERE?



BUT ON THE OTHER
HAND, THE GREAT COULD
HAVE DREAMED THIS TOO!
G-SLEEP! NOW I'M SO
TWISTED UP, I DON'T KNOW
WHAT TO THINK!



I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCE!
HE'S ONLY TAKING A CATNAP, AND
WILL WAKE UP! I'VE GOT TO
PUT HIM TO SLEEP--FOR A
LONG TIME!



COPY MARVEL, FLYING HIGH, AND THEN
CRASH DOWN LIKE A BOMB!

I'LL GET UP
ENOUGH SPEED
TO FINALLY
PUT HIM IN
DEBARLAND--
FOR
ANOTHER
10,000
YEARS!



WHAM!

HEY! WHAT
WAS THAT?
AN ACCIDENT?

HOW HOLY!
ALL I DID WAS
WAKE HIM
UP AGAIN!

HE'S STILL
NOT WIDE
AWAKE!

RUMBLE,
RUMBLE!

HE'S
STILL
ASLEEP!

GIVE AN INTERESTING DREAM!--
CARS, MEN, AND PYRAMIDS, AND
ENIGMAS, AND AIRPLANES, AND ALSO
HOW TO BREAK IT OFF--UN--DEED!

BY THE KNOWLEDGE OF
PAIN, I HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE
TO PUT THE GIANT ASLEEP,
FOR A LONG TIME! I
MUSTN'T FAIL THIS TIME!

I'LL PUSH
THE TREE DOWN
ON HIM--
OOP!

CRACK!



WELL, I SAID THE WORLD GAVE IT FROM YANIBAND, LIKE THE DREAM IT IS?

BAH! WHILE YOU WERE GONE, I FIGURED OUT A NEW THEORY!



AN NEW THEORY IS THAT THE EARTH IS NOT A DISK OF THE GIANT. AFTER ALL, I HAVE CALCULATED NOW THAT THE SUN IS ONLY A PLUMET OF MY HAND YOU SEE, I THOUGHT SUN UP, AND IT BECAME SO DARK TO ME, THAT EVEN YOU CAN SEE IN THE 'DODD TOO!

WHAT...? THE GIANT IS A PLUMET, NOT UP?



ARR, ARR! GORRY I PUT YOU TO ALL THAT THEORY! CAPT MARVEL! AN NEW THEORY IS MUCH MORE LOGICAL, DON'T YOU THINK?

FOR TWO CENTS, THANKS, I'D TAKE YOU AND... NO, I MUST CONTROL ANGLE!



HOW HOLY! I AM GOING BACK TO SLEEP MYSELF AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING! HOLY HOLY!



IT'S A RACE!!

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See your dealer or, Capt. Marvel 1, Ltd., 48 W. Franklin Ave., Greenock, Leam.

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE



FLAMING FLICKERS

SAY QUICKIE! THE NEWS IS WONDERFUL!

YEAH--AND SO'S THAT ROYAL CROWN COLA SHE'S HOLDING



FIRE!

EVERYBODY RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



HEY, YOU'RE HOLDING THE WRONG MAN! "R.C."

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS PANIC! CHECK, QUICKIE!



WHAT! DON'T RUN! THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME!

SURE IS AHEAD UP HERE! WITH ME! I'VE GOT SOME FINEST ROYAL CROWN COLA!

LEAVING THEM BEAT TO DEAT, THE BOYS FRONT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE PANIC STRICKEN CROWD AND CLIMB UPON STAGE.



LOOK AT THOSE BOYS UP THERE... I SUSPECT THE FIRE MUST BE UNDER CONTROL.

NOT SO FAST, BUDDY. THOSE GELLES BUY THERE'S PLENTY OF THEM!

WALNY PLEASES WALK!



STEP ON IT, QUICKIE! EVERYBODY'S OUT NOW!

EE-EYE-OH! JUST IN TIME!



THAT WAS BRAVE, YOUR LADS... YOUR COOLNESS PREVENTED A DISASTER.

THANKS, SIR, BUT MY COOLNESS IS ALL SOMEHOW NOW. I NEED SOME OF THAT ROYAL CROWN COLA TO QUICH ME UP!

WESTERN STAR BRAND CRANBY BITCHES

ROYAL CROWN COLA

JOHN JACKSON



I'LL BUY YOU BOYS EVERY BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA IN THE PLACE YOU DESERVE IT!

I COULD DRINK EVERY BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA BY THE MIDDLE O!

RIGHT, QUICKIE, THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S THE BEST TASTING COLA IN THE WORLD!

WESTERN STAR
JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:

HE'S PLENTY RIGHT! IT DOES TASTE BEST!

Johnny Mack Brown, famous in every town and, just like me, because it was Royal Crown Cola! "You'll yourself" say "O.C." for me. "It's the only way to get that healthy quality of Royal Crown Cola!"

ROYAL CROWN COLA

The Johnny Mack Brown is "BROAD BARRIST" a Memphis Police

Best Buy everywhere

CAPTAIN

MARVEL

THE LAST MAN ON EARTH!



'SLAY HIM! HE IS THE LAST MAN ON EARTH!'

A LETTER COMES TO THE OFFICE OF BILLY MITRON, BOB NEWSCASTER OF STATION WJAZ.

CAPT. MARVEL'S MAIL IS ALL DELIVERED TO MR. BOB, BUT THIS IS MARKED PERSONAL. SO CAPT. MARVEL HIMSELF HAD BETTER OPEN IT—
SHAZAM!



A THUNDER OF MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS TO THE MAGIC WORLD AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MOULD APPEAR!



A TRIP TO THE FUTURE? EITHER ASK A GENIUS OR A GENIUS!

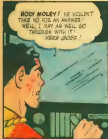
PIONEERS OF TIME



WELL, I'LL GO SEE NOW, BUT I WONDER WHO HE NEEDS ME?

LITTLE BOB CAPT. MARVEL DOESN'T WANT ME TO WALKING TOWARDS THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE OF HIS LIFE!





BUT THE MOST STUNNING DISPLAY OF ALL GREATS CAPT. MARVEL, AROUND A CORNER...



HOLY MOLEY!
INSECTS AS BIG
AS MEN!



EVIDENTLY THESE INSECTS
HATE HUMANS! THEY
ATTACKED ME!



IF IT'S A FIGHT
THEY WANT,
THEY'LL GET
IT!

HE WOULD WRESTLE
NORMAL INSECTS BACK
AT THE SHUNNY SOCIETY!



I WANT INFORMATION!
CAN YOU UNDER-
STAND ME? AND
YOU, INTELLIGENT
INSECTS OR
JUST OVER-
GROWN BUGS?

EH--EH--YES,
I UNDERSTAND
YES! YOU SPEAK AN
INSECT HUMAN
TONGUE! HE HAS
STUDIED ALL
HUMAN
LANGUAGES!



OKEY-NOW
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO IN
THE CITY?
WHERE ARE THE
PEOPLE?

HE KILLED THE LAST
HUMANS OFF A CONTI-
NENT! AND HE TOOK
OVER ALL THE OTHER
ONES THERE AND
NO MORE HUMAN
BEINGS LEFT
ALIVE ON EARTH!



HOLY MOLEY! NOT A
HUMAN BEING LEFT ALIVE!
THE HUMAN RACE HAS WIPED
OUT BY THESE INSECTS! THAT
MAKES ME THE LAST MAN
ON EARTH! HOLY MOLEY!



WHAT A TRUE PREDATOR!
BLOODS FLOOD TO LAND IN
HE AND HIS SETTLED!
WILL HAVE TO
FIGHT THE HUMAN
RACE ALONE!

WANT TO ATTACK THE
LAST HUMAN BEING!
HE MUST HAVE BEEN
WOUNDED IN THE
PAST!

CAPT. AGRIVE, WELCOMING THE ATTACK
BY THE INSECT ARMY!



JUST WHAT I WANT! I'VE GOT TO CLEAR
THIS CITY OF THESE BUGS, SO MY
FRIENDS WILL HAVE A NEW
HOME I CAN GO AND GET IT!



HE HAS
SLAIN ONE
ARMY!
ROO--ROO!

NO YOU
DON'T!

THAT CLEARS THIS
CITY OF THE
BUGS!



BUT HOLY MOLLY! JUST
THINK OF IT--IN THE VERY LAST
RAY OF DAYLIGHT, IN THE YEAR OF
ONE MILLION! THE MAJOR
HUMAN RACE IS WIPED OUT!
IN THE WORLD'S ONLY MORTAL
FIGHT NOW!



I WISH I COULD GO
BACK AND ENJOY FOOTLOOSE
BEFORE NOT TO COME! IT'S
THE VERY WORST AGE
HE COULD PICK!



BUT TOO LATE! THE
OTHER TIME-SHIP WILL BE
HERE IN A FEW MINUTES! OH
HOOPS HAVE GONE BY, I'LL
JUST HAVE TO GO BACK
TO THE JUNGLE, WARN
THEY'LL LAND AND TELL
THEM THE BAD
NEWS!



BUT THE HOUR COMES--AND GOES!



HEY! THE BIG TIME-SHIP
WITH THE SETTLERS
DIDN'T ARRIVE! WHAT
HAPPENED? DID THEY GET
STALLED? THIS IS A
FINE MESS!

IT BETTER GO BACK TO THE 20th CENTURY AND INVESTIGATE!

ANOTHER WORK OF THE DYN, AND CAPT HARVEL FINDS HIMSELF BACK AT THE LABORATORY!

PROF BROOKS I--MMH HE ISN'T HERE! AND THE BIG THING-SHIP IS GONE TOO!

WHAT? THEY LEFT ON SCHEDULE? BUT WHY DIDN'T THEY ARRIVE IN THE FUTURE, LIKE I DO?

In the world:

"No, because if I can help an estimate of about eight days, I'll be able to see the future of the world. I'll be able to see the future of the world. I'll be able to see the future of the world."

Prof Brooks

ARE THOSE ANNOYED SETTLEDERS LEFT IN THE? NO, WAIT-- I KNOW THE ANSWER! I THOUGHT IT WAS STRANGE THAT THERE WAS NO NIGHT-TIME DURING THE 24 HOURS I WAS THERE! THAT MEANS THE DYN HAS BECOME LONGER, WHEN THE EARTH'S ROTATION SLEWED DOWN THROUGH THE AGES! LET'S SEE...

EACH DAY IN THE FUTURE IS EQUAL TO 30 OF DAYS! SO THAT MEANS THEY LANDED A MONTH AFTER I DID! NOW TO GET THE MACHINES FOR THE BRAC! TIME IN THE FUTURE WHERE I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND THEM!

RESEMBLING CAPT HARVEL'S WORK, MATHEMATICAL MIND WHO FIGURED IT HE FINDS THE LOOT THIS-SHIP!

WELL, WHY ARE THEY LANDED A MONTH LATER THAN I DO THE FIRST TIME!

GRRR!

BY GIVE THESE MONSTERS THE POWER OF THE!

HELP! THAT MACHINES IS AFTER US!



Here's some good advice from MIGHTY MARVEL BUNNY!



Enjoy their laugh-packed adventures in every issue of "FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS!"



TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN** ABC NETWORK 4:45 MON. THRU FRI.



RACCOON LOGIC

BY ARTHUR LANE

JIMMY ALDEN felt a chill of fear run up and down his backbone and prickle at the roots of his hair. He had refused to admit the facts until now, but there was no use denying them any longer. Two days without food! His stomach felt as if it had collapsed against his spine.

Here he was, deep in the Adirondack forest, miles from a human habitation, and there was that infamous pool he had seen four times since morning!

Jimmy lay down and put his lips to the cold, running water above the pool. It was refreshing and seemed to give him new strength. But he needed to think and think hard.

It had all seemed so simple. With his study of the woods, and the various kinds of plant and animal life, he had had little difficulty getting a temporary appointment with the New York State Forest Commission, and it seemed to him that he was helping as much as he could to win the war.

Jimmy was lame. One leg was nearly two inches shorter than the other so he walked slowly, and rested now and then, but he covered the territory thoroughly and well, or at least he thought he had covered it. Now he wasn't so sure, for he had circled four times in one day!

The night had been cold and Jimmy was chilled through in spite of his heavy, lined coat and high boots. He had slept in an evergreen thicket as the deer do, for protection. It had been dry, and screened from the mountain wind, but it was not like being inside.

Somewhere in the distance he heard a call. "Ung-ha, Ung-ha." His head lifted expectantly and he heard it again, a little louder this time. "Aung-ha, a-ung-ha." Jimmy sighed and settled down to think again. It was just a bear, calling to its mate somewhere in the birch thickets!

He was gazing down into the pool. The pool wasn't lost. It was a landmark, if only he knew how to use it. All the stories about being guided by the mossy side of trees had gone wrong. The moss grew on the protected side of the trees. Sometimes that was the south side—but sometimes it wasn't! That was one reason he had gone in a circle.

It was a big pool perhaps fifty feet across, and nearly a hundred feet long. Maybe there were fish in it. Funny how such a big pool would be here from such a tiny little stream of water!

The sun burst through the treetops and cut a lacey pattern on the water. Jimmy jumped to his feet, smiling,

then grunted and sat down again. Wearily, he put his head in his hands and sighed.

What good did it do to figure out which way was East, when he didn't know which way he wanted to go?

He didn't know whether he was East, West, North, or South of the forest preserve station!

A SQUIRREL chattered its teeth in a tree above his head. A branch broke across the pond, and Jimmy looked up. Two ring-tailed raccoons were fishing along the bank of the stream. They didn't see him and he sat still, fascinated.

He saw one dip its little feet in the water and roll something over and over in the shallow edge of the pool. That made him remember that the raccoon never eats anything until it washes it carefully! For a raccoon is one of the cleanest animals in the forest.

The raccoon ate its tidbit daintily, then washed its paws and padded on down the bank in its constant search for food. Watching it made Jimmy hungrier than ever. Some people said raccoons were good to eat, but he couldn't have eaten one after seeing how they lived and went on their way, down the stream.

Down the stream!

Jimmy Alden jumped to his

feet and shouted at the top of his lungs, he was so excited.

"Hurrah!"

He waved his arms and stamped up and down. The woods were dead still. The sudden commotion made every bird stop its chirping, and every little animal scurry for cover!

Here was a mystery solved, yet he had never run across it in a book. Jimmy didn't know how many weary miles he'd have to walk to get back to the station—but he was no longer lost. He would never be lost again as long as he was in the woods!

He would always remember those two ring-tailed raccoons! He wished he could give them a present, but of course that was impossible. They had taught him the greatest lesson of the woods.

If you are lost, find water. Water flows. Where does a spring go? Into a tiny stream. And the tiny stream empties sooner or later into a bigger stream; and that into a creek, and finally the creek will empty into a river. And a river will flow either into a lake—or into the ocean!

But long before the stream reaches a river it will cross a road somewhere if it is in the United States!

Jimmy Alden's heart was singing as he followed along the bank of the pool as the raccoons had done. He found the stream that flowed out of the pool and followed it past tiny waterfalls, through swamps.

He didn't mind the wet, or the cold anymore. His job, that he feared was lost, was safe again!

He would report for duty,

maybe not today, but tomorrow or the next day. He would say

"Jimmy Alden reporting, sir," to the Forest Ranger. And he would say nothing else.

By late afternoon, Jimmy was following a fair-sized stream. He was tired to the point of exhaustion, and faint from hunger. It had seemed so easy—but there had been no road, no bridge, no sign of a human trail. He knew he was right, so he kept on, but his footsteps faltered.

Was it possible that he was going deeper and deeper into the forest? The Great Woods were forty miles across and streams do not run in a straight line. Suppose he were going on the wrong slope?

JIMMY SAT DOWN to rest, not quite as sure of himself as he had been a few hours ago. His stomach was complaining bitterly at the abuse. It wanted food and he couldn't reason with it.

The woods were getting cold now that the sun had disappeared over the mountain tops. Dusk settled in the woods. Twice Jimmy thought he heard a noise over the ridge that ran along the stream but hesitated to leave his course even to climb the ridge and look. If he lost his way now, after coming so far, starvation would be staring him in the face!

Finally, however, curiosity won and Jimmy clambered up the long slope and looked down the other side. His heart jumped up to his mouth! There was a long white streak winding through the dusk, and the noise he had heard was a man clucking to his team!

"Hey, there," Jimmy called, as he fairly ran down the slope

to the winding, sandy road.

"Whoo." The farmer slowed and stopped his team and Jimmy ran up to him. "What's the matter, son? What're y' doin' way out in the woods this time o' night?"

"I—I was lost," Jimmy admitted. "Can you tell me how to get to the Forest Ranger station?"

"I reckon. Climb up here." The farmer clucked to his team and they moved slowly on. "Which one do you want, son? We're just about halfway between two of 'em."

"I want the one near Halesburg," Jimmy said.

"Well, we'll pass about two miles from that one as we ride along. How long you been lost?"

"Two days," Jimmy admitted. "I hardly followed a stream."

The farmer laughed and urged his horses into a slow trot. He looked Jimmy up and down, then said:

"New on the job, ain't ye, son?"

"Yes. But how did you know?" Jimmy asked.

"Well, after ye've been on the job awhile ye'll remember that them fer lookout towers set on high-peaks. They're only about twelve miles apart. If ye'd climbed a high ridge, then gone up a tree ye could have seen one an' headed for it without wastin' two days followin' a stream that circles right around in a half-circle keepin' ye a long way from either end! What you figured out was good sense, son, but in these woods the other way's less wearin' on your system!"

Jimmy didn't say anything for a long time. He felt suddenly like a little boy who had run away. It was true—and it had been in the book of instructions, now that he thought about it. Yet, he wondered. Maybe they'd give him another chance. Maybe? Oh, sure they would! Jimmy gained for the first time in days.

The End

CAPTAIN

MARVEL

and the

SON OF SIVANA



WELL, CAPT MARVEL, I
NEED MY SON...
SIVANA JR.!

HOW DO
YOU DO,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL?
HEH? HEH?

ELLY GIBSON, BOY ASSOCIATED FOR BETSON
WIZZ AND THE BOON, STEERING WIZZING, ARE
JUST LEAVING THEIR OFFICE EARLY ONE
EVENING WHEN...



LOOK, BOSS!
WHAT'S THAT
IN THE SKY?

A HOTBOX! IT'S
LANDING NORTH
OF THE CITY!



ELLY TAKE MY CAR
AND GO SEE WHAT
DAMAGE WAS DONE
BY THAT HOTBOX!
IT'LL MAKE A
GOOD ITEM FOR
YOUR NEXT
BROADCAST.

OKAY,
MR. GIBSON!
I'LL GO
RIGHT AWAY!



A CROWD OF CURIOSITY-WHIPPED WAS
ALREADY COME TO THE SPOT.

WELL, HAVEN'T LARGED
RIGHT HERE, LET'S
SEE HOW BIG A
HOLE IT MADE!



WHAT? THERE'S NO
HOLE AT ALL!

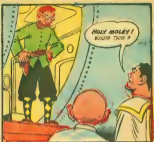
THE HOTBOX MUST
HAVE LARGED SOMEWHERE
ELSE!

NO! IT CAN'T
DOVEY AWAY HERE!
I'LL TELL YOU!





YOU'RE ALWAYS JOKING ON ME, YOU BIG BUZZ! BUT NOW I'VE GOT SOMEBODY TO TAKE MY FURY! HEY, HEY!



Hold money! BOUND THIS?



CAPT MARVEL, MEET MY SON--- SYVANA JUNIOR!



SON, THIS IS CAPT MARVEL. THAT RED CROSS I TOLD YOU ABOUT! GET MY BONDY ENERGY!

BIT-BIT I DON'T KNOW YOU HAD A SON BESIDES YOUR DAUGHTER PRANDA!



JENKS HAS BEEN LIVING ON VENUS ALL HIS LIFE. I KEPT IT A SECRET! BUT NOW THAT HE IS GROWN-UP TO YOUNG MANHOOD HE CAN HELP ME IN MY WORK! HEY, HEY, HEY!



NO NOW THERE ARE TWO SYVANAS AGAINST YOU, CAPT MARVEL! HEY, HEY, HEY!

HEY, HEY!

SHYVA! ONE WAS BAD ENOUGH!



HE IS SAYING THAT I'LL HAVE YOU BOTH PILED ON TOP TO DIE!

JUNIOR! PROTECT ME!

RELAX, PAPA! I KNOW YOU CAPT MARVEL. I HAVE GREAT VENUSIAN SCIENTIFIC WEAPONS!





REVELS: 'D' FRANK THURBERG A PERSON, THURBERG
THE BROTHERS ONE HADN'T BEEN FOR MANY YEARS?



WELL, SON THURBERG SOUNDS
WELL, GET STRIPPED WEARING
CIVILIZATION IN EACH
THE TROUBLE IS IN
PLAT SUCKER NOW!



THIS IS MY MONEY-MAKER
MACHINE! I CAN COMPUTE
IT TONIGHT IN YOUR LAB!



NEXT DAY...



MONEY! MONEY!
MONEY! MONEY!
MONEY! MONEY!
MONEY! MONEY!



OH BOY! YOU BRING THEM TOSS
IT AWAY, AND I'LL PICK IT UP,
JUNKIE! I'LL BE RICH IN NO
TIME! YOU'RE A REAL
CAP OFF THE CUP
BLOCK, SON!



BUT CROSSING THE
CITY CAPT MARVEL
AND CAPT MARVEL JR
SPY THE SCENE
BELOW!







HIS, HAW! GWT CATCH ME!

I'LL CHANGE YOUR SHANA! YOU FOLLOW SHANA JR., GWT MARVEL JR.!



GAW, GAW! FROM NOW ON, LET ME HANDLE THE SHANA JR. MYSELF!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. FEARLESSLY SETS OUT IN PURSUIT OF SHANA JR., AND THEY BOTH PASS OUT OF THE VIEW OF GWT MARVEL!



WOWA, THERE! GWT YOU SHANA!

WLP!



GO WHAT? YOU KNOW I CAN BRING OUT OF ANY JAIL! AND NO CAN MY SON, SHANA JR.! HOW MUCH NO RESISTANCE AS I AM! CAPT MARVEL JR.'S THOUGHTS ARE JUST BRAGGING, IF HE TAKES AS CAN KEEP DOWN SHANA JR.!

HAW! YOU MAY BE RIGHT, MR. AHEAD!

BATTLE OF THE CENTURY!

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN **CAPT. MARVEL JR. CLASHES** WITH **SHANA JR.** IN THE FEBRUARY ISSUE OF **CAPT. MARVEL JR. COMICS!** DON'T MISS IT! IT'S **TERRIFIC!**

14 K20 K200, N2000 G1 924 JE
 8175 CONY EM 0004 1004 MNYNYH,
 8104 M2000Z G1 1104 0004 0004
 804 00040004 0004 004 H 2
 0000004 1104 004 1004 10 0004,
 0004 G1 0004 004 H, 004
 004 0 1004 004 004 0004
 004 004 0004 0004 0004 004 004

10¢ AT YOUR NEWSSTAND GET YOUR COPY **NOW!**

Meet a



Golden, deliciously different BIT-O-HONEY makes everyone smile with pleasure. Words just can't do justice to the luscious goodness of this temptingly different candy bar. You must taste it. Once you enjoy BIT-O-HONEY you will know why millions say: "It's the most delicious candy bar I've ever tasted." BIT-O-HONEY is cut in six bite-sized pieces, so handy to eat anywhere, anytime.

Taste the OUR NICK, too... a delicious chocolate-covered bar, made by the makers of BIT-O-HONEY!

Eat a



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Co.
New
York
100

A "Honey" of a
candy bar
5¢

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER? *It has a special meaning!*

Everyone's name adds up to a special significant number. YOU can find yours by using the Number-Alphabet below.

PATRICK HENRY'S name adds up to **FOUR**—Does **YOURS**?

Example

P A T R I C K H E N R Y
7+1+4+2+9+9+3+2+9+5+5+9+7+5+7
14+7=21 14+2=4

Use the Number-Alphabet to figure your number. If it isn't "Four", write for **FREE** booklets telling you what it means.

The Number-Alphabet

A-J all are "1"
K-L all are "2"
M-W all are "3"
X-Y all are "4"
Z all are "5"

Q-R all are "2"
S-T all are "3"
U-V all are "4"
W-X all are "5"
Y-Z all are "6"

YOUR FREE

What the key to your number? Find out by the free amazing new BIT-O-HONEY booklets "WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER AND WHAT DOES IT MEAN." ALL FREE! (Some coupons are required. Mail a NOW!)

4 "Four" people are steady and win success through a combination of will and vision. Being capable of big things, they will work zealously and conscientiously to attain them. They also have good judgment and understanding.

"BIT-O-HONEY"

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Please send me—**absolutely FREE** and without obligation—the "What's Your Number" booklet.

Name (please print plainly)

Address

City State

If you are under 18, please state age.
Regardless of your age, you are your Number booklet FREE. Offer good in U.S.A. only.



PREMIUMS
OR
CASH



Boys - Girls - Ladies!

SEND NO MONEY NOW
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS

Watches, Pocket Pens, Stationery, Jewelry, Fine Sets, Cream Blenders, Perfect Pencils, color pencils and beautiful professional quality pens! **STURLEY GIVE** colored art pictures with **White CLOVEING Brand SALTINE**, for shape and taste terms, sold

in blocks of 25 cents a box with popular pictures and send accounts saved under premium wanted in letters sent with order. Write or mail coupon for order later and address sent on that to **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa.**



PREMIUMS
Or
CASH

Boys - Girls - Ladies!

SEND NO MONEY NOW
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS

Mechanical Pencils, Aluminum Telescopes, Dolls, Books, paper pens and beautiful premiums daily yours! **STURLEY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVEING Brand SALTINE**, for shape and taste terms, sold in blocks of 25 cents

a box with colorful pictures and send accounts saved under premium wanted in letters sent with order. Write or mail coupon for order later and pictures sent on that to **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa.**



Premiums
OR
CASH

SEND NO MONEY NOW
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS

Color Souvenir Games, Weather Forecasters, Jewelry, color pencils and beautiful premiums daily yours! **STURLEY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVEING Brand SALTINE**, for shape and taste terms, sold in blocks of 25 cents a box with popular pictures and send accounts saved under premium wanted in letters sent with order to **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa.**

PREMIUMS
Or
CASH

SEND NO MONEY NOW — **SEND NAME AND ADDRESS ON COUPON**

Flags, Postcards, Souvenir Games, Fine Doll Sets, Dolls, World Clocks, Executive, silver pens and beautiful premiums daily yours! **STURLEY GIVE** colorful art pictures with **White CLOVEING Brand SALTINE**, for shape and taste terms, sold in blocks of 25 cents a box with popular pictures and send accounts saved under premium wanted in letters sent with order to **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa.**



PREMIUMS or **CASH**

Send No Money Now — **Send Name and Address**
WANTED! Good Dealers! Send your express orders! Food, Souvenirs, Souvenirs, every premium and beautiful premiums daily yours! **STURLEY GIVE** colorful pictures with **White CLOVEING Brand SALTINE** sold in blocks of 25 cents a box with popular and most accounts saved under premium in letters sent with order to **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa.**

Boys - Girls - Ladies!

Hand Crank for order later and send accounts saved under premium wanted in letters sent with order to **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa.**

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INSIDE OF CASE COMMISSION

OUR 51st SUCCESSFUL YEAR

SALVE SOLD THROUGH AGENTS and IN DRUG STORES

Approved by the Government

WANTED
Boys, girls, teens to earn premiums or
We Pay LIBERAL CASH COMMISSION

MAIL COUPON TODAY

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 44-B, TYRONE, Pa. Dear Customers! Please send us or send to bank, business address or postman with twelve boxes of **White CLOVEING Brand SALTINE** in, sold in blocks of 25 cents a box with pictures. I will send coupons within 30 days direct a premium or hand crank sharpener as fully explained under premium wanted in letters, sent with order, postage paid.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ B.D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ST. _____ STATE _____

Write or paste coupon on a postal card or mail coupon in an envelope

I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

**I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts, along with Blue in an Audio soldering kit, how to solder and install Radio parts, give you practical experience.

KIT 2
Build up my Circuit 2 show you how to build the N.E.C. Radio with parts Radio kit and Radio case in simplified Radio and your KIT 2, money in your hand.

You get parts to build Radio Circuits, show you how to use them, how to use them to build your own, how to build and make about Radio.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Famous Tube Power Pack, make circuit with, give you experience with parts of more Radio, how to connect your Radio (Teach).

KIT 5
Builds this A. M. Band Generator gives you many valuable experience. It provides simplified instructions for easy tests and connections.

You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which builds in hand and shows you how to use your parts, experience in how you use Radio in Radio.

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 Green-and-white Blue Moles Green Light Blue
 Size 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 (include size)
 Size 22, 24, 26, 28

Name _____
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 Please send "Spotlight" Jumper
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 White Green Brown Pink
 Size 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 (include size)
 Size 20, 22, 24, 26, 28 (include size)

Name _____
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